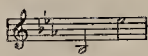
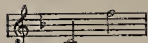


June 1923.

No 1 in E^b



No 2 in F



No 3 in A^b



"J"

THERE IS NO DEATH

SONG

WORDS BY

GORDON JOHNSTONE

MUSIC BY

GEOFFREY O'HARA

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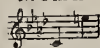
NEW YORK

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

Other Notably Successful Sacred Songs

by
BERNARD HAMBLÉN

No 1 in A^b



REFRAIN

p dolcemente

The Still, Small Voice

No 2 in C



Hearken, O wanderer thro' the night, Heed thou the still, small voice, Leading thee on to realms of light, Bidding thy

p dolcemente *dim* *cresc*

Sweetly it tells of rest from pain, Sorrow and sighing o'er,
In that fair land where Love doth reign Perfect forever more.

Rough is the path and thorny
Thy weary feet must tread;
Dark is the way before thee,
Storm-clouds are overhead.
Dimly is seen the vision,
Low burns the sacred flame;
Yet, thro' the world's loud clamour,
The world's loud clamour,
Yet, thro' the world's loud clamour
Rings clear one Blessed Name.

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No 4 in F



REFRAIN

p Andante moderato

On Eagles' Wings

No 2 in A



They that wait up on the Lord Shall their strength re-new; Weariness shall pass away As the morning dew;

cresc *reall*

They shall run and falter not Who his mercy prove,
They shall mount on Eagles' wings In His perfect love.

1st Verse - Where is thy strength, O pilgrim?
Why doth thy courage fail?
Canst thou not climb the mountain peak,
Or tread the lonely vale?
One Power alone can help thee,
Leading thee all the way;
He will thy faltering footsteps guide,
Keep thee from day to day.
They that wait upon the Lord
Shall Their strength renew;
Weariness shall pass away
As the morning dew;

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New York,

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd.
London, Toronto, Melbourne.

THERE IS NO DEATH!

I tell you they have not died,
They live and breathe with you;
They walk here at your side,
They tell you things are true.
Why dream of poppled sod
When you can feel their breath,
When flow'r and soul and God
Knows there is no death!

*Death's but an open door,
We move from room to room,
There is one life, no more;
No dying and no tomb.
Why seek ye them above,
Those that ye love dear?
The All of God is Love,
The All of God is Here.*

I tell you they have not died,
Their hands clasp yours and mine;
They are but glorified,
They have become divine.
They live! they know! they see!
They shout with every breath:
"Life is eternity!
There is no death!"

GERDON JOHNSTONE.

Editor's note:

In justice to the writer we have reprinted his poem in full, and exactly as his original was written.

THERE IS NO DEATH!

Words by
GORDON JOHNSTONE

Music by
GEOFFREY O'HARA

Maestoso (♩: 86)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Maestoso (♩: 86)'. The introduction features a series of chords in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand, with a forte (ff) dynamic. The vocal melody enters in the second system with a forte (f) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'I tell you they have not died, They live and breathe with you; They walk now here at your side, They tell you things are true. Why'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and some melodic lines, including a 'ten.' (tension) mark and a 'mp' (mezzo-piano) dynamic. The score concludes with a final piano chord.

f
I tell you they have not died, They live and breathe with you; They

ten. *mp*
walk now here at your side, They tell you things are true. Why

mp

più mosso *marcato*

dream of pop-pied sod When you can feel their breath, When

più mosso *marcato*

ff

flow'r and soul and God, Knows there is no death!

mf

I tell you they have not died, Their hands clasp yours and mine; They

p *mf*

Agiato-

are now but glo-ri-fied, They have be-come di-vine. They

e molto accel. *ritardando*

live! they know! they see! They shout with ev - 'ry breath:

agitato e molto accel. *ritardando*

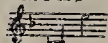
marcato *ff*

"All is E-ter - nal life! There is no death!"

Other Notably Successful Sacred Songs

by
BERNARD HAMBLÉN

No 1 in F

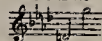


Cast Thy Burden

(A veritable gem of Sacred melody)

vide press.

No 2 in Ab



REFRAIN

Adagio religioso

poco cresc.

poco rall.

He who knows thy every care shall thy footsteps guide,
Cast thy burden on the Lord, in His love abide.

VERSE. Sometimes the way is dark, the path unknown;
Thy spirit seems to bear its cross alone;
There is no song of bird, no wayside flow'r,
No light to guide thee through the darksome hour, etc.

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No 1 in F



Jesus of Nazareth King!

(A magnificent song of triumph)

vide press

No 2 in A



FINALE

Andante maestoso

p

rall.

Owe we Thy sceptre, in willing thrall,
Hail, hail, King of all!
Jesus of Nazareth, King!

OPENING. Jesus of Nazareth, King!

A humble Nazarene, upon a cross of shame,
Pierced and bruised is suffering for those who scorned His name;
Around His form is hovering grim Death, with sable wing;
Above His head, a sign is writ—“Jesus of Nazareth, King!” etc.

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New York, London, Toronto, Melbourne.

TWO REMARKABLY IMPRESSIVE SONGS

No. 1 in A

The Supreme Adventure

Poem by
GORDON JOHNSTONE

Song

No. 2 in D

Music by
WARD-STEPHENS

When you come to the turn of the road On the last long journey of all; When the shades of night are

mp *p rit.* *3* *atempo*

1st Verse

When you come to the turn of the road
On that last long journey of all,
When the shades of night are falling,
And you hear a far off call,
Then go you forth with a song
For every lonely mile;
As a soldier goes to the fate he knows,
And greet your doom with a smile.

2nd Verse

When you come to the end of the road
On that supreme adventure of all,
When the gates of life are closing,
And you stand in the judgement hall,
Then take your fate with a jest,
Let no weak cry defile;
As a brave man stands with outstretched hands,
So meet your God with a smile.

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No. 1 in Bb

Christ In Flanders

Words by
GORDON JOHNSTONE

No. 2 in Bb

No. 3 in Eb

Music by
WARD-STEPHENS

Have you seen Him on fields of Flanders with His brave and tender smile? Did He ease your load on that

mp *mp*

1st Verse

Have you seen Him on fields of Flanders
With His brave and tender smile?
Did He ease your load on that shell-swept road
On that last long weary mile?
Did you meet Him among your comrades
From far and distant lands?
In the sun's red glare, did you find Christ there
With the heart of France in His Hand?

2nd Verse

I have prayed in her fields of poppies,
I have laughed with the men who died...
But in all my ways and through all my days
Like a friend He walked beside.
I have seen a sight under Heaven
That only God understands,
In the battles glare I have seen Christ there
With the Sword of God in His Hand.

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